

about it. Mrs Lynch poor  
woman came up the  
other day, evidently came  
because she felt bad and  
did not know what to do  
with herself. I never  
saw her so broken down.  
She felt very badly of course  
about Mr. L. He has been worse  
than usual, but as if that  
was not enough she had been  
having some of John's  
comforters to see her. Mrs.  
Brier went for meanness, to  
~~say~~ vent her anger at what  
Mr. Lynch said about Mr. B.  
and excited her so that Mr.  
L. said it made her down  
sick. Mrs. Yates meant to  
be good, but told her that  
if she <sup>and her</sup> ~~would~~ <sup>could</sup> pray as she  
ought and live as she ought,  
that God would not afflict  
her so, and when Mrs. L. said  
she was sure she did not

to be candidate  
of the Humane  
Bills for Legis-  
lature. Judge  
Nye is  
talked of for  
Congress.  
against Page.  
Judge  
Pike  
McKee  
accepts  
nominations  
of working  
men's party  
for Judge.  
What does  
Uncle say  
to new look  
constitution?  
Leave to all - same.

Love was up yesterday.  
It is real good of her to come up  
so often and does me lots of good  
to see her even if it is but for  
two or three hours. She seemed  
well, had some evidences of  
cold in the shape of fever blisters  
on lip and nose. I expected Mrs.  
Blake this afternoon, but a line  
from Love this morning tells  
me that she has had a headache  
and will not be up till to-  
morrow. I am just as well suited  
and a little better for as the  
girls do not go till ~~tom~~ afternoon  
it was going to keep me pretty  
busy to have the rooms nicely



ready. Mr. Lounge left for  
Lawsburg yesterday. He  
has a vacation which comes  
in very well with the time  
Mrs. Blake will spend here.

I told you did I not, that  
I had put Joe in your room  
and should put no one else  
there so if you only have  
confidence in him you  
need have no anxiety about  
your "things". Papa declares  
he is going to write you a  
letter and tell you that I read  
your letters to everyone that  
comes. I encourage him  
to do so, as in that case you  
would have the letter, but  
so far he has taken it out  
in threatenings etc. Should  
not wonder if he would be  
stirred up to do it now for  
this morning Mr and Mrs  
Beard Mrs. Rankin and

Mrs. Burrer drove up. They  
would not come in as  
~~that~~ it is so very difficult to  
get Mrs. Rankin in and out  
of the carriage; but Mrs. R.  
wanted to hear of the  
journey and how Mrs.  
Styles got through, so I  
took your letter out and  
read such portions <sup>the account of</sup> of  
the journey as I thought  
proper. Mr. Beard expressed  
himself as being very  
grateful, thanked me  
twice and interrupted  
me once to know if I was  
not going to print it, and  
express a wish that I would.

They say Mrs. Rankin is  
getting along pretty well  
without Susan.

The other occasion on  
which I read your letter  
I will tell while I am



of the main stem. The rubber tree says its not quite dead and is putting out some sprouts. Cherries are mostly picked, have straw-berries yet, and some rasp-berries. The bed of Larkspur is nearly out of bloom, the gladioli are fine and the pansies and portulaca growing, the smoke tree in its prime, and cantenbury bells everywhere, but the glory of the garden now is the sweet-pea and the pinks of both of which Lou takes bunches home with her. Lou says she wrote you <sup>or her mother</sup> a 12 page letter after she was down here last. Think you must have some "Twice told tales" when you get her letters and mine. Politics are sizzling again. It is said Howard Quacker is

know what her boys did. Mrs. Yates said they danced and smoked cigars. Of course Mrs. Loyack did not enjoy that. Then to finish up the matter Mrs. Allen went to see her and confab with her and told her that every body said Harry was just like his Father and that every one thought he would be crazy some time. Poor woman it was too much, and I tried to cheer her up as well as I could. Told her everyone said her boys were just the nicest in the country and, that we all became very much attached to Harry when he was here, and that I was sure no one could predict anything about what was to be, and every thing I could think of to cheer her up, and then I read parts of your letter to her and got her quite cheerful before she



ment away. She told me of  
some mean Beutenille talk  
about Mrs. Burthers, poor  
woman, because her husband  
has gone down to the city to  
find work and having been  
fortunate enough to find  
it stays there. I did not very  
strongly dissent from Mrs.  
Lynch's rather peculiar  
remark that there were some  
things that she thought would  
make the Lord Jesus feel  
like sneering. For my  
part I thought to myself  
in thinking it over after  
she was gone, that the  
larger part of the human  
race were not yet sufficiently  
developed or <sup>in</sup>evolved to  
be very attractive, what  
with lack of good feeling  
and lack of skill there  
are not many that can be

trusted to visit the  
afflicted. I shall make  
it a point to go and see  
Mrs. Burthers as soon  
as possible.

A letter just rec, from  
Loue tells me that Mrs. B  
I had told you that before.  
I am writing as usual in  
great hurry. C's last series  
Burtonville as his address.  
He is writing more now, and  
seems to be doing better. I  
miss you very much as  
the Hort. also miss the  
convenience of a messenger.  
I think Mr. C. quite indifferent  
about answering my notes,  
but perhaps he attends to  
the matters I suggest just  
the same. I think July  
will be a very good no.  
The banana is growing now  
but the side shoots seem  
to be ~~giving~~ the advantage